

Erindalian

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E.C.C. REALITY

Part One — The Special Student Meeting of the E.C.C.

On Thursday, December 2, 1971, a special meeting of the Erindale College Council was convened by its secretary Dr. Rae for the purpose of placing the student members of the E.C.C. on the council's various committees. There was also another purpose that was completed (more or less) and that was the electing of 3 student members of the council to the executive committee. It was for these reasons that the special student meeting of the council occurred.

Since this was a special meeting the attendance was poor (as invariably happens in special meetings) with only eleven students showing

up to choose what committees they wished to be on. The rest who didn't bother showing up (supposedly — according to rumor — at least 30 students should have showed up) were put on a committee by the striking committee (an official arm of S.A.G.E.)

The placing of individuals on the committees was really the only monumental task that the special meeting had to face, however the special meeting of the students also named three student members of the E.C.C. to the executive committee. But of course, you say, "What in the hell is the Executive Committee?" And the reply is 'SURPRISE', the Executive committee is a

newly formed committee whose function is adequately explained by the words of Dr. Rae, "The Executive Committee has been formed with the intent of allowing it to name when and where the E.C.C. will meet with no other functions other than a slight bit of executive power." The three students who were elected to hold this prestigious position were P. Moran, M. Clare, and P. Smith. Oh! yes, just one more thing to say to wind up this story and that is that the people appointed to the committees are subject to the final approval of the general Erindale College Council and that positions on the committees are still open to any eligible student.

As to who went on what

UNDERGRADUATE STUDIES COMMITTEE

Last Wednesday, a meeting of the Undergraduate Studies Committee took place. It took on the normal course of such a meeting, with ideas put forward, questions asked, motions passed, etc. But a few interesting or noteworthy points were raised.

A proposal was apparently put before the Faculty of Arts and Science that summer courses be worth credits towards the fifteen credits required for a degree. This has not yet been passed because of bogging downs with certain details. It was suggested that if this is not passed for the entire University of Toronto complex, that it still be allowed at Erindale.

Good idea!

It was moved that a sub-committee be formed (Subcommittee on Evaluation) to define the aims of university education and the role that evaluation plays in meeting them; to suggest criteria whereby the strengths and weaknesses of particular methods of evaluation might be assessed; to study the pass-fail system; to suggest alternate approaches to study and learning (i.e. independent study courses); to study the structure of the academic year; to look at the full-time studies versus the part-time studies. Professor Van Fossen will be chairman of this committee, since he is well equipped with knowledge and experience and desire.

To me, it seems that some committees around this College are duplicates of other committees,

committee...

Academic Grounds and Buildings: P. Smith, M. Walker, P. Homsy, P. Dack, B. Pendrel, M. Chrysler.

Advisory Committee to the Bookstore: R. Morningstar, C. Panchal.

Advisory Committee to Library Council: M. Freeman, A. Noble.

Art Committee: A. Haig, P. Tom.

Computer Committee: D. Mills.

Fire and Safety Committee: P. Smith, M. Freeman, I. Pelech.

overlapping and performing the same duties. But this subcommittee sounds like a good idea in that it will study issues that need looking over; should evaluation be voluntary? Does everyone want to write a final exam, or just come to University to study? What about the size of classes? It was suggested that the meetings be open to both Faculty and students alike — to air beefs, problems and ideas.

Next year will see many new courses enter the Erindale Calendar. Most of these sound pretty good and some very interesting. Some present course will be replaced by new courses. Also courses for Commerce will be added, so that Erindale can offer a Bachelor of Commerce.

The idea of having mini courses introduced at Erindale in the very near future, was passed about. These courses would last anywhere from three minutes to one hour or more and would take the form of slides to films, to specific articles for reading. These courses would provide a student with depth of a particular aspect of a subject he is studying and strengthen the entire subject. For example, if a student was interested in the cell situation in photosynthesis, more than other aspects of photosynthesis, he will have the opportunity to learn about this aspect in detail. The biology department will have these mini-courses available next year. These courses would benefit a lot of students, especially in such courses such as Biology and Geography.

Mini courses are already taking place on the downtown campus but are referred to as "multi-media".

Tanya

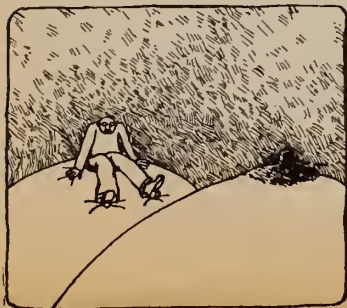


Contd. on page 7

THE PLIGHT OF THE SOPHOMORE

Have you found yourself thrust into second year only to find the courses which were once your favorite turn your stomach? Do you want to hand in today's essays next year? Have you found that your attitude towards school is that you don't give a shit (college newspapers in combination with the plight entitle you to be vulgar?) Well my friend (or whoever) the sombre news I must break to you is that you are suffering from that highly commutable disease — the second year blues, the plight of the Sophomore.

Doubtless we all recognize the symptoms: lack of memory regarding assignments, alcoholism, excessive girl watching associated with mounting desire, and flat feet from attending all the campus dances, flag football games and running from the bridge table to the washroom. The word "work" seems to lose its meaning in regards to being pavement of the road to accomplishment. Instead it has become a deepseated



phobia sparking terror in the hearts of men (meaning men as in mankind so it includes you too, girls) causing their eyes to go blank, their bowels to decompose into a seething, jellylike mass at its very mention.

How could it happen?! Where was it caught? What did many of us have in first year we don't have now? After some soul searching my now crippled mind (yes Leo, it's true) has isolated a number of probable causes. Initially the year was begun after our first four month summer vacation during which our notes were cast upon a great ceremonial funeral heap and burned in ritual joy and celebration. After eight months of work and intensive study we staggered into a four state of democracy. As a consequence we were faced with a need to again build up that vast momentum of studious thought needed to progress in the new term begun. But who needs it! Here was the university game, the SAC pub, the Erindale pub, the Brown Derby pub, the New College dances, the Blue and White dances, the Nurses dances and lastly there were the second year girls with a full year of experience behind them (?), not to mention the clubs and the new Colman discotheque. And of course there were urgent political and national affairs. These included the mysterious massing of the forces of the army of the Red, new vice presidential elections to our great and all powerful governing body SAGE, which

embraces all student concern; the Amchitka nuclear test which aroused normally timid Erindale students to sign petitions they never saw, and rush them to Tricky Dicky in Washington and to jump up and down waving Canadian flag stickers yelling Yankee go home and seige hail along with digging up old, science fiction journals as proof positive that British Columbia would sink into the ocean.

Great social concerns were reflected in the intensive study of Toike Oike in the junior common room constantly alert to important newflashes from Radio Erindale. Nowhere could apathy be seen among the second year ranks. His is hardly strong since besides senility the disease also brings blindness (you don't think I'd write this if anyone could read it, do you).

As might be plaintively obvious the plight of the Sophomore is a severe case of loss of academic ambition brought upon by overindulgence in the extracurricular alternatives offered by any great university. Even as I find myself slowly being engulfed by the growing, throbbing mass of unbegun assignments, tests and essays, I can feel the disease spreading through my nervous system and eating into my brain (No girls I don't have V.D.) making me tell myself it's not important and write mad "Erindalian" articles instead.

But are we an isolated group? Are the second year blues restricted to Erindale?

Could it be that those forty minutes chiropractic bus rides to the campus have finally shaken some connections loose after one year? Or is it something about the air at the Erindale campus, perhaps it is lacking in the powder of dried pigeon manure or other essential constituents found elsewhere. I have taken a casual census of the U of T main campus and found that we are not alone. This disfiguring plight which warps the mind, reems eyes, grows fangs and claws, brings on massive growth of hair (or perhaps that's only unique to myself) has afflicted the honest hard drinking Sophomore with greater occurrence than that plight of all great men, V.D. We're surrounded, everyone got it, what can we do! It's no simple matter like slipping on a condom. Indeed that would bring on greater indulgence in other fields and there would go the evenings and nights, once our only hope for salvation.

Well then, what can be done? Is there a possible cure? Finding myself a specialist in the field and, after consulting other mad scientists, I can yield only three viable, but certain escapes, from its grip. If you have more backbone than a jellyfish and feel you must push on, resolve and willpower is the only answer. The power of the mind is

FILMS

Noel Moore, film-maker-in-residence, has arranged a series of weekly film showings which will run from December 1971 till May 1972. The films will be screened in room 292 every Friday between 12:30 till 1:30 p.m. The films have been carefully selected to cover a wide range of subjects and interests, they make good use of the media and demonstrate various filmographic formats. Thus we have the documentary, the didactic science film, and the historical-anthropological study. Many of these films have won awards in various categories and scientific areas featured range from computer sciences, space science and physics to anthropology, biology and the behavioural sciences.

ANNOUNCEMENT

There will be an open meeting December 8, at 8:00 p.m. in St. Lawrence Centre Town Hall

What's in it for me?"

This will be an open panel for youth. All young people, high school students, University students, unemployed, employed are invited to present their views.

MY DEATH

my death
waits for me
each night
sits in the corner
just out of reach
of the lamp on my desk
my death has quiet manners
when my books are closed
he kindly keeps me
company
my death has a most
engaging smile

allisan

sure to conquer all. In terms of a medical cure, I would contend that you rest in bed (definitely not alone) drink plenty of liquid (alcoholic of course) and take aspirin (or whatever else the dealers may have). By morning your troubles will have vanished, unfortunately so will you. However, if a somewhat less pleasant, solution is more suitable to your life-style I can only recommend dropping out and getting a job. Besides they tell me working girls perform better anyway.

Wolferam HHJ Lunscher(Wolf)



Snap it first, and smoke it later.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Room 2004 of the Science Building is now devoted to Photography and the first week of December (the 7th to be exact) will be Photography's first anniversary of occupancy in the drab and dingy room. (But is it all that drab... after all, things do develop in the darkroom).

Last year, the Photography was located in the Preliminary Building and Steve Jaunzems, the "head" of the department, suffered (?) in the very small room 169. But there were fun and games: Steve and eight cheerleaders were once looking at a print developing in the tiny darkroom (3 x 4). Remember, it was the print that was developing!

Before this, the Photography department had a swinging time as they used the bar in Hastie House for their darkroom! Hmm!

The Photography operates as a separate

department and has nothing to do with the Photography Club in the Preliminary Building. It makes visual aids for teaching and publications, makes general photographs and some work for graduate and sometimes undergraduate students. Also, the Christmas cards with photograph prints of the campus, were taken by Steve. They make everything from color slides to motion pictures.

The Photography Dept. is fantastically equipped with huge contraptions and lots of elaborate equipment. The department is perhaps the best equipped in the entire University systems. It is kept busy at all times, if not working in the office, outside it; such as taking pictures of Brutus, the owl, and getting attacked at the same time.

Congratulations to the Photography Department for doing a swell job.



KAI

The University Contemporary Arts Society

presents an exhibition by "KAI"

an up and coming talent in the contemporary art field.

Wednesday, December 8, 1971
1-4 p.m.

Uni 100 Room

Kai, is a Canadian Eskimo — born on Baffin Island in 1936, or thereabouts. At the age of 14 he was sent to a Sanatorium because of tuberculosis.

It was in the hospital, where he spent the next three years, that Kai began to develop his artistic abilities. He had his first man show in Pagets Gallery in North Bay. Then the federal government aid program for Eskimos sponsored Kai in studying art at O.C.A. for the next four years. Here he specialized in sculpturing, and won the Carson's Scholarship. He then studied for a year at the New York School of Fine Art where he came under the influence of David Goldsmith who is considered the creator of the "New Environmental Expressive School".

Because Kai considered himself first and foremost an Eskimo, he developed his talent in reaction to the waste and destruction of the environment by "white man's" society, with its inevitable effects on Eskimo culture.

At present Kai lives in Northern Ontario with his Eskimo wife, Tutka, and their three children. He plans to return to Baffin Island in the near future where he can take a more active part in the preservation of the Eskimo culture.

Prior to his exhibition at Erindale, he had a one-man showing at the Winnipeg Centre of Fine Art.

HAIRY CHRISTINE?

Two weeks ago, two... um... young men, dressed in... um... pinkish robes, visited the College. They were two members from the Hare Krishna Movement, who came out to the College a month ago. They must have then decided that we didn't have enough religion, and therefore sent out these two members that day, to "lift the cloud from us".

Normally, when a member approaches me on a downtown street, I quietly say, "I have no time now." or whisper, "Sorry" unless I am able to avoid him altogether. But that day, these two, I'll call them X and Y, were at the cafeteria entrance, the cafeteria in which I was supposed to meet someone. So, I went up

to X and asked him, "Why did you people come out here again?" (not that we don't want them, of course).

He answered that they came to speak about God and their Movement, to teach us that we should all consider God in a true and real relationship and not just cast Him aside. X kept talking and talking, till Y joined us, and took over. Y mentioned that they were here to speak about God, but "we're also here to sell our literature."

The two went further into discussion with me, explaining that the essence of religion, the very purpose of life itself, is to develop love of God; and that they want to provide, for all, the gift of knowing how to love God and how they are dedicated

to awaken the love of God which is dormant in each one of us.

After about 10 minutes of talking with X and Y, I realized they're just like any other people, with their beliefs, dress, way of life and worship.

They repeated the fact that their magazine was only 25 cents, so I bought one (?). I read it for about two minutes, when I came across these few sentences that I thought I would share with you:

"The gross materialists who ignore their relationship with God are described in Bhagavad-gita as mudhas. Mudha means ass, donkey. Those who are working very, very hard to earn money are compared to the donkey."

NOTE TO GRADUATING STUDENTS

SAGE has arranged for Mr. Leroy Tou to take the photographs of the graduating class. This will be done in the first week of classes in January. If you wish to be photographed, please phone Mr. Tou at his studio and make arrangements.

Phone before XMAS break!

Wendi Arntfield

some ignorant form that there was bugger-all chance of help from that department. Thusly and with heavy hearts we descended upon New College for exploration and fame and fortune. We promptly yet lost! Alas! Back to the wooded sanctuary of Erindale, the good clean life and all that is virtuous. Here we shall rest, happy and ignorant on our rest of knowledge (no not the can you fool!) Never again to venture into the dark and foreboding wilds of downtown Toronto.

A pair of frustrated frosh

John Ayre and
Steve (Gypsy) Nagy

BIG TIMES

A visit to the city OR The Trials and Tribulation of a pair of Cooksville lads in the Big Town.

Once upon a time, in that never-never land known as Erindale, two frosh (and artsies to beat it all) set forth from our heavenly halls of happiness — pretty bad eh! — in search of a mysterious location on a street called Spadina, known as the placement service which we were told would do wonders for our summer project. (Send a boy to Europe). Bravely venturing along the Queen Elizabeth Way (named after our current Prime Minister) we found the appropriate cutoff and eventually found a parking

lot. The attendant promptly told us to get the hell off since we were neither faculty nor graduate students. Being longtime students of Cooksville we immediately obeyed (not knowing enough to comment on his smart-ass remark!)

After much adieu, we found a parking space, shoved a nickel in the meter and found much to our astonishment, that the Erindale St. George bus would have deposited us approximately 20 feet away had we made use of this facility. Schucks and double schucks!

But this was "Victory" country, a lord of loose women and good times. Our expectations were immediately dashed when horders (whordes?) of nurses and other ladies of ill-repute passed directly by us without even a word of admiration. However, we were propositioned by a "queer" assortment of engineers. Disappointment after disappointment followed. At the placement service we found that after waiting a half an hour and filling out

NICE FEELIN'

Nice feelin' Rita Coolidge (AM SP4325) gives a very nice, soulful feeling. Formerly a back up vocalist for such people as Delaney and Bonnie, Joe Cocker and Eric Clapton, Rita Coolidge has advanced to the ranks of a solo performer. Her first album was a statement of purpose, but her latest album is the confirmation of her talent, future and dedication.

The variety of material and presentation are very good. The soul gospel background comes in with "Lay My Burden Down", "Family Full of Soul". The two of which may be the best cuts on the album. "Nice Feelin'" is also good, a mix of style. Only You Know and I Know is fast and good clean rock, with the influence of Dave Mason and the Bramlett crowd. This is the album to acquire if you have been thinking of buying one. This album was mistitled, it should be "Very Very Nice Feelin'".

TIRED OF PASSING?
BORED OF GETTING STRAIGHT A's?

IF SO, THEN JOIN THE
ERINDALIAN STAFF...

GUARANTEED:

- Alienation of Classes and Profs
- Failing Grades
- Disdain of Rest of School

We Will Promise, In Return:

- Hard Work
- Nagging Editors
- Freaky Layout

IF INTERESTED, DROP IN AT THE ERINDALIAN OFFICE, Room 225, NEXT TO THE MEN'S WASHROOM, ANYTIME, AND BECOME PART OF A WELL SPIRITED GROUP!

SNOWBOWL

Well, sportsfans, if you weren't here the day of the great blackout (anything that causes a lab cancellation must be great), you missed one of the big events of the year. Upon hearing that the afternoon would be fun time, two rather dangerous looking teams assembled on the field to play the snowbowl of Erindale. The two clubs were Nick's team and the Other team. The score was six to nothing for the Other Team. The net take for this spectacle of all spectacles was much joy and a great deal of wetness. The cost was two broken pair of glasses and Randy's poor bruised head. (By the way, rumour has it that Randy will soon change his course to first year shoelace tying for his condolences. Despite these drawbacks (quarter backs half and full backs too for that matter), hearing the thunderous cheers and

applause from the thrilled onlookers was payment enough to keep the game alive. The Outstanding Player of the game was — are you ready? — a girl named Lynn. Somehow she managed to get in on every play. If she was not doing her lie down tackles she was recovering fumbles ("fumbles" shure liked that) Lynn was soon to be named captain of the other team.

When asked if the College would once again be blessed with the magnificence of this event, a representative from The Other Team said that, snow depth permitting, yes it would happen again every Friday. That makes Santa's sleigh ride and the sporting event of the year (would you believe, day) dependent on snow so I would not count on it. See you in the stands.

— David Blakey



MORE FROM ECSU

The executive of the Erindale College Student Union are calling the second general meeting on Wednesday December 8 at 1:00 in the Colman House coffee shop.

The meeting will basically be one to plan policy for the "Winter Offensive". The suggestions and ideas which have been forwarded to the executive in the past weeks will be discussed at the meeting.

The one which will receive priority will be the installation of a free phone in the Sciences Building. At present there are two free lines in the SAGE office, which limits accessibility to all students at Erindale. SAGE do not wish to install the phone in the Sciences building as they fear that long distance calls will be made on it. It is felt that the installation of the phone in the SAGE office will solve the problem.

The ECSU believe that long distance calls will be made on the phone no matter where it is, and the solution will be to arrange some system so that the phone would be restricted to only local calls. All suggestions are welcome.

The operation of Grunge Food Services will be discussed and it is felt by the executive that only by involvement of the students on a large basis will the operation succeed.

It has been suggested by outside students that Grunge operate on a full five day basis. The manpower however is a hangup. What may come out of the meeting is the consensus that a full-time director of Grunge be appointed.

The size of the clientele

also will be subject for consideration. The limitation of size and manpower.

"The basic problem which all student operations including SAGE experience is the attitude of many students at Erindale who are willing to offer any number of solutions and suggestions but who are not willing to help implement them"

The aforementioned comment came from Peter Smith a director of the ECSU.

"We will also mention the poor turn out for the Erindale College Council elections"

The basic philosophy of ECSU concerning the ECC is that while some consider it irrelevant, it is the most important governing structure at Erindale. Much more important than SAGE. The ECC concerns Parking and Transportation, Undergraduate studies, the Bookstore and many other aspects of Erindale.

One basic proposal to be ratified is the one which deals with Real Music Enterprises. SAGE maintained that members of the ECSU and Real Music Enterprises worked on the concert and when SAGE claimed credit for the concert (because they used student funds to pay for it) RME got pissed off. It has been proposed that the ECSU and RME let SAGE try to run the concert on their own.

"Hard work would not hurt some of the SAGE members" said H. Magnar, an ECSU executive member.

The ECSU hope to have a respectable turnout for the meeting. The time should enable even Science students to attend the meeting.

— Cathy Potter

lites out!

Again! Blackness, peace but massive confusion. Last Tuesday, Erindale College saw another Lites Out Program only this time it lasted for nine and one-half hours. When learned that the lights would not come on for a long while, classes were cancelled and students were not subjected to lectures from a "source of voice from an unseen body".

Some students got up and left, took off! Others took this opportunity to go outside and enjoy the freshly fallen snow — but with a football game? The Erindalian staff was attacked under cover of darkness by dastardly cowards using snowballs. Being stout staff, the invaders were eventually repelled, at great loss.

Other students decided to grab the nearest rooms with windows to get some work done in preparation for



TO THE GRUMPS

Okay, people! I am rather disturbed (no, not mentally... although...) anyway, it's about the people at this college (but not all of them). Friendliness does not seem to be a part of them. This wouldn't be so bad if they were just plain friendlinessless, but they're not! And that really tears the shirt! They are unfriendly as well!

Sure you fell out of bed last night, your own dog bit you, and the school bus ran you over this morning — is that any reason to be grumpy all day! For all of you people that said "yes", just remember that Santa's watching and grumps get lumps of coal for Christmas! Yes, I thought that would change your minds!

— Col

FINGER -LICKIN' GOOD

Grunge, given birth to by E.C.S.U., entered the world in a very modest and subdued manner last Tuesday. Fifteen people (all friends of Grunge's operators) ordered a lunch of fried chicken and french

DOMINIQUE ROSSINI STRUCK DOWN

The world was shocked (would you believe his mother was interested) to hear of the passing of Dominique Rossini. His body was discovered in the oui hours of the morning by friends and creditors.

Police stated that death occurred due to acute asfixiation (smothering) caused by the presence of a pizza (3 ingredients) covering the vital parts of his face. Foul play is suspected. A witness gave a description of a man seen with Rossini. He was of medium shortness and wore a cape and mask (believed to be a disguise).

Police followed footprints left in the snow which led them to a large St. Bernard. However, this failed to turn up any leads and is now believed to have been a carefully planned devirgin.

A police spokesman says a province wide man hunt has been initiated and the entire region around Moosonee has been sealed off. Four suspects wearing masks and capes were discovered and detained but later released due to insufficient evidence. The future of the Rossini Report remains in doubt. Is this the end of Rossini?

Rossini Answers
In answer to questions concerning the purpose of the Rossini Report, Dominique Rossini (bless his soul) gave this answer "It probes the depths of the trivial to reach the heights of meaninglessness."

RADIO ERINDALE

WE have been immortalized in print and picture in last week's Mississauga Times. The article did us justice and we have received favourable comment from certain members of the community over our plans to expand a cable service. More on this at a later date when the University has concluded negotiations.

A question was asked in last week's Erindalian to the extent that we have never disclosed where we received our 14,000 dollars. After much discussion with banks it was finally decided by the College that \$14,000 would be allotted to Radio Erindale to provide laboratory equipment for the Communications 320E course, this money coming from the operating laboratory equipment budget. It was voted by SAGE that it would be attempted over the years to pay back this "loan" for equipment as a sign of good faith. This is not possible this year however because of SAGE's reduced budget. So in conclusion the \$15,000 did not come out of SAGE i.e., the students pocket, but out of the College's i.e., the taxpayers pocket. We also have received our \$4,500.00

budget from SAGE which covers our operating expenses for one year.

I hope that clears up the question. Our books are open for examination at any time by anyone.

Some changes in staff have taken place during the past week. We have a new man on Wednesday afternoons from 2-5 by the name of Bas Bouma. Bas should be filling the blues department out with new material and you will be able to hear his new program starting today.

On the folk scene Mike Mintern who appeared at the coffee shop last week has recorded several demo tapes with us.

This definitely up and coming new singer will be appearing here after Christmas and it will be possible to hear him on records in the near future if the record companies go for the demo prepared by us and his agent.

We welcome a fairly recent acquisition to the daytime staff — Carol Hennigar can be heard Tuesdays from 12:00 after the news to 2 p.m. Carol produces an interesting program with plenty of up to the minute rock music.

... by ... M. Walker

Impressions of Grunge

On Tuesday, the last day of November, I participated in Grunge a delightful experiment in providing students with an alternate food service on campus. I was to say in the least impressed by the efficiency, thoughtfulness, and good taste on the part of the E.C.S.U. who launched this experiment. The food was from Colonel Sander's Kentucky Fried Chicken place and Colonel outdid himself for this occasion beyond doubt. To say the least, in my opinion, Grunge was both a success and a good happening all in one. I commend the E.C.S.U. in its effort to provide this campus with some service, even though the students do not really deserve this to be done for them because of their lack of appreciation. Let us hope they will in the future.

f.m. jaworsky

RAPIDO

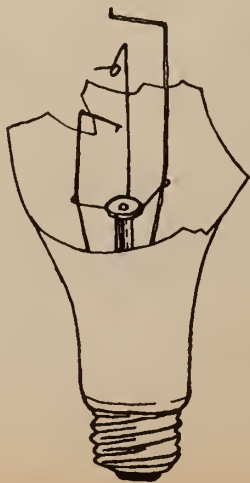
three hundred miles west is Toronto
rails slide together
winter drifts

this is the moment —
shove your bags in the rack
and say it ...
now

lurch
slow turn of wheels
a moment a lifetime
slips past the window

ripe fields replace
this city
but you know at the end
you will always step down to
silent
ice

allisan



AND THIS WEEK JUST THREE (COUNT EM) LETTERS TO OUR FREEKY EDITOR

The Editor,
The Erindalian.
Dear Sir:

I am replying to the letter, "The Library Lineup" which appeared in the Erindalian on December 1, 1971.

Because this is the second time we have received a request to open the library at 8:45 a.m., we propose insofar as possible to satisfy the demand. From now on, the library will open at 8:45 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Tuesdays and Fridays being due dates, we cannot open at 8:45 a.m. because the larger volume of work would call for added staff that we cannot afford at this time. As

earlier opening on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays is dependent on members of our staff arriving early (which they are not obliged to do), and considering the fact that bad driving conditions may delay their arrival, it must be pointed out that we will try, but cannot guarantee, to be opening at those mornings at 8:45 a.m.

We shall study the volume of use the library receives during the additional time. This arrangement will not necessarily be permanent, but it will apply until further notice.

Yours sincerely,
H.L. Smith,
College Librarian

Dear Editor,

I've been interested of late in the mammoth task our own Mr. D.B. has undertaken. Any person who assumes the responsibility of disparaging the feminine element at Erindale deserves admiration if only for the fact that he will find himself replying to the relentless responses of the indignant prudes until his arm feels like Don Drysdale's after a game.

But I do not aspire to defend D.B.'s point of view nor do I wish to attenuate his position. Instead, as a member of the masculine multitude in the college, I feel I'm taking on a more difficult assignment as I intend to puncture the egos of those goofs at Erindale who actually have the audacity to put a little check mark in the box beside the word "male" on employment application forms.

In my opinion, if there are more than a handful of men wandering through the halls then they've been disguising themselves ingeniously. Now I'm not making a judgement on the grotesque physical appearance of our males, although I easily could, but rather on their absolute lack of maturity with regard to women. It doesn't surprise me at all that the women

here are indifferent to the boring advances of the sixteen year old - like truck drivin' groovers who think they're becoming freaky when their hair curls down over the top of their ears. "Wow far out man", "it's really cool," "I can dig it." These 1965 expressions are still prevalent and obviously repel the ladies. And you can believe it? There's an ass at our school who parades around thinking every chick alive is after him and who comes out with such gems as, "That's nails, baby, really nails." Come on, buddy, give your head a shake!

And of course we can't forget the fellows who sit around talking about how loaded they got the night before and how they almost made it with some chick. I can't emphasize "almost" enough. If their lives revolve around how many ales they can consume without slurring then you chicks have my condolences. The next time a guy talks about his intoxicating indulgences why don't you poke his eyes out with a straw and permanently impair him.

In short, the guys in this school make me gag. But maybe I am bi-assed, being a fag.

Tricky Vicky

Dear Editor: On Psychology 100

I am presently enrolled in a course known and loved by all, namely Psy 100. This course is offered in 3 sections and in each section there are over 200 students. I feel the course lends itself to some criticism in its methods and goals.

a) with over 200 individuals in a class there is almost no opportunity to discuss or investigate with the professors guidance any particularly interesting area.

b) testing is accomplished through 5 multiple choice exams, one

of which concerns a 700 page text which is not even discussed in lectures. The multiple choice exam really doesn't evaluate your understanding of the course material but only your ability to remember small points and obscure interrelations.

c) the material is so generalized and topic areas are so broad that one never really "gets into" psychology as a subject and for some individuals it actually pushes them out due to pure boredom.

Are there solutions to

the above problems? I feel that there are indeed solutions.

a) if the university offers a course which seems to be so popular, it should provide teachers in sufficient numbers that classes less than 60 could be offered that there could be tutorials, and that there could be at the very least short answer testing on course material alone. With this kind of teaching situation the course material could be handled in more depth and make the course more interesting.

b) if the university falls

brains available from far and near, (mostly far), to comprise the Dribbledale Academic Community (DAC). They reasoned that the Academia should be built up much in the same way that the buildings had been built, which was according to a plan. What plan should they use? Since the University of Reality had given birth to Dribbledale did it not make sense to use their original plan? They would simply update it and call it THE NEW PLAN and the students would see that IT WAS GOOD. After all the students would still get a BACHELOR OF COMPETITION from the University of Reality and half a reality was better than none.

It soon became apparent though that the students would have to be governed so that this plan could be put into effect and thus the

Dribbledale Easy Philosophy of Togetherness (DEPOT) was created. And who should head the DEPOT, Why (CHECK IT OUT) the man of PRINCIPLE. This was his reward for all the years of service at the University of Reality. The DEPOT became a place of rest and after four years it remained unchallenged and thus the pattern became precedent and everyone saw THAT IT WAS GOOD.

Now the man of principle had a job to do but alas it was a Job and it interfered with his research. He had to spend a great deal of time away from Dribbledale in order that his own personal contribution to society should be realized. Thus it happened that Dribbledale got caught in a great continental drift but everyone saw that it was GOOD. One day the man of

Cont'd on Page 6

Now you know, Little Squaw,
why they call it a peace pipe.

THE SWEN REPORT PART 2 THE ADMINISTRATION AND STAFF (Check it out)

"Once the pattern has been established it is easy to call it precedent"

— Printed on an unnumbered page in the academic calendar, for handy reference, is this IMPORTANT NOTICE: "Students who have any problems of an academic or personal nature should consult their College Registrar". There were 150 people who dropped out of Dribbledale College last year (too much) and unconfirmed courses report that another 40 are contemplating leaving Dribbledale before XMAS to go to work. Why have these people not consulted with the College Registrar? Or have they?

— To illustrate what Dribbledale's function is in finding out WHERE ITS AT we only have to look back a few years. In 1967 the University of Reality in its wisdom selected the best

back on economic reasons for not increasing staff, I have another solution.

instead of having 3 professors teaching during the summer for 4 weeks and videotape 55 lectures, and simply show the tapes whenever necessary. Then proceed to fire the Profs, now teaching Psy 100 (or trim the staff needed to teach 6 Psy 100 lectures 1 week). One then kills two birds with one stone. You accomplish that which seems to be the goal of Psy 100 today, that of pushing through 600 kids a year in 6

lecture hours per week as efficiently as possible with the least work as possible for the professor. You also help Erindale's staff budget by

a) removing at least one staff member

b) eliminate someone's expensive research program.

I would be interested in knowing the opinions of other students on this matter, but to me, the situation as it now exists is intolerable. It is wasteful and it accomplishes none of these goals which university professes to accomplish.

Bas Bouma

AND NOW

TWO MORE FROM YOUR COURT JESTER

Well, the atmosphere is improving. Those lumps of oatmeal are alive! But the reaction is a little too serious. I mean, even the guy who started the fight (Shit vs Turd — we're all made of the same stuff but have different names) has quit. Ol'e David Blakey had no column, the Artsie Socialite's column was a one-shot deal and I'm leaving the subject behind myself. Like I had just as much fun as David and Artsie shit-disturbing (I had more fun really: I sat in the middle tossing it at both of them while they tossed it at each other) but after last week and the glut of serious letters in the paper...

Anyway, I was just farting around, David pretty well admitted it (rumour has it that I.P. met him at the pub and they get along fine now — I imagine it was interesting but I wonder who straightened who out) and I'm hoping Artsie was doing the same. Not that I'll stop being a shit-disturber, I was born a shit-disturber — I even came out the wrong way. But I'm moving on to bigger and better things. Especially now that everyone's attention is riveted to this page (that's a laugh).

Oh yes, the fairy tale I was going to tell I'm not. I was to take it from a magazine (which I won't name — no, stupid, it's NOT Playbore) and now realize that it's not fair (besides which, it wasn't in good taste — i.e. there's a pun in the two words "fairy tale" which I will leave to you astute people to find.).

As I was saying, the atmosphere around here is improving. Of course, the atmosphere only hangs around between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. Christ, this place clears out fast! After 3 p.m. the place is deserted. What's wrong?? I thought last year was bad but this year's unreal — it's a real downhill slide! (At least you can hear the music in the cafeteria by then, though.)

Speaking of music, the lovable clowns at Radio Erindale have been playing some really good music lately (does anyone listen? does anyone care?) and sometimes it's even loud enough to hear!

Everyone's contributing some kind of poetry to the Erindalian

so I thought I'd throw in a piece of junk (not written by me, tho' — I don't know who did it, it's so old):

Euphoria is red,
Melancholia is blue,
I've got schizophrenia,
How about you?

Still don't feel like throwing up, dear reader? Well, how about this news flash: Today the UN reached total agreement on everything — New York police are still looking for the culprit who put grass in the air conditioning system.

I'm sorry: I got to say one last thing about chicks (in the paper, anyway) and this will be the end of my bigotted opining on the matter for sure (I'll always have opinions and appreciate you sweeties, though). A nice place to observe chicks is the cafeteria. You can sit back especially around lunchtime: they really wander in and out for coffee or classes (about the same importance to most people but esp. for me. Like, I just gotta have a cup of coffee in the morning!). As I was saying ere I so rudely interrupted myself, I like watching the way chicks move. Some dance through, other chicks goose-step (no pun intended) and there are many combinations and permutations of the foregoing (Yes, dear reader, I AM a student of mathematics. And by the way: each week I'll give a couple of more clues as to my identity for you clowns wondering just who the hell I am. But it doesn't really matter whether you're moving or not — I could rap you all. (My God, you clown, watch what you are saying: you may get yourself killed yet!))

Now some myth-destroying and disturbing truisms:
Lassie kills chickens.
King Kong died of smog.
Tinkerbell's a fairy.
Superman kills ants.
Donald Duck is a quack.
Appie Pie can make you sterile.
Chastity is its own punishment.
God is not dead. He just doesn't want to get involved.
One day it will begin to rain and rain and...

Your funny freak,
The Court Jester
—(m.s.)—

HIYA GANG

As I'm writing this there's a beautiful full moon outside: cold and bright, shining blue-white. (But I must hasten: it is getting close to midnight and H'Irgarn, my familiar, is growing impatient.) "Aha!" you say, "This clown's a student of the occult!" Right, another clue. But to get on to serious business...

The column above was written for the Dec. 1 edition of the Erindalian and things have changed slightly since then. For instance: ol'e David is in the picture again (did you see a picture? No. Then what the hell's he talking about?). An article appeared by him in the Dec. 1 edition (altho' I learnt it was meant for the Nov. 24th edition but there was not enough room — that's why I was missing LAST week). As it's said in the laundry business: back to pressing matters. For today: correcting what I wrote in ignorance of facts and a bit of misinformation. (How do you like that for mystery?) David has confirmed in his column he did meet I.P. (I wish I had been there.)

Not atmosphere, but attitudes and people here really are improving. Tuesday (Nov. 30) proved that. People hung around in shock until 12:00, even tho' classes had been cancelled and you couldn't see a goddamn thing. (Unless you were lucky and got a seat by the windows in the cafeteria. Then you could see what you were eating. BLEAH!) The few people who stuck around as long as I did had a real laugh (of course, by 4:30 the temperature in the old building — I still can't think of it as the preliminary building — had dropped to approx. 45 degrees). I thought I was going to starve but we moved to the Science building and — lo and behold — the shit-dispensing (no reflection on the Canteen of Cda. people) machines were working! I got some supper and tons of coffee (hardly anybody was over there, so the machine just COULDN'T run out) to study under the influence of. (Influence of the coffee, you dorks that can't grasp the meaning of that godawful sentence.) And Radio Erindale! You guys are unreal. People: they ran around scrounging gas to keep

THE SWEN REPORT

Cont'd
from
Page 5

principle brought great honour to the citizens of ONT by visiting the People's Republic of GOOK but the students of Dribbledale ignored him stating, "What has he done for me lately?"

— For the faculty it was business as usual. They had a quota of graduates to turn out. The woes of Dribbledale were beyond their comprehension and their only action was to indulge in student vices. Nothings better left unsaid.

— Competition was the name of the game and the eggheads had to be graded. But how were grades to be high when the government of ONT denied Dribbledale the amenities they have given to the eastern reality. If the administration wanted more money to build more buildings it would have to get more students. And thus the idea of volume sales was realized.

— The students of Dribbledale looked upon the Administration with wonderment and it was agreed (implicitly) that IT WAS GOOD. Over the 4 years of Dribbledale's growth

OPEN HOUSE FOR ERINDALE

An article appeared on Wed. Dec. 1 in the Mississauga Times describing Erindale's fight(?) for recognition by the community. High schools have been invited to the College so students can see what the place is like (it probably is the same as their high school, or not quite as good as far as student facilities are concerned). We could give tours to high school students until we turn blue in the face and still not do much to improve our community image. The assumption is made that we have a community image to improve on.

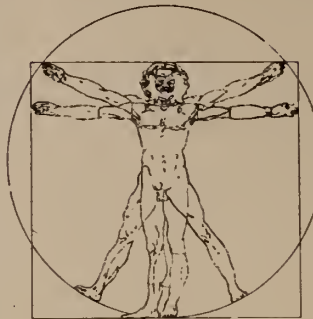
It is my contention that

their generator going to pipe in music — and they probably weren't even sure people were here to listen! The guys at Radio Erindale work their asses off sometimes (all the time?) and sometimes I wonder if people appreciate it. But I and friends DID and I hope they keep playing the good shit they have been playing.

As you can see, I'm trying to bring the quality of this writing (hell, right now it's scribbling) back up to standards. The column I submitted last week (i.e. the one above) is me at ebb tide. (Do you get the connection? Well... in that column I stink like dead fish left on a beach when the tide has gone out.) But I wrote it Thurs. night around 2 am and typed it at 9 am Fri. morning. (This is NOT an excuse; it is an apology. If you don't like it: up your face!)

Christ, I hope SOMEBODY'S reading this stuff! Actually, I shouldn't talk like that: why, I know 14 persons who read this. Two of them know who I am (and promised not to tell, good people they are). Confidential to you two sweeties: I still owe you a beer each at the pub and an extra one

the class sizes grew and with this came DEPERSONALIZATION. It was the age of the TEACHING ASSISTANT. Dribbledale was reaching puberty. Thus MITOSIS occurred and Dribbledale split.



— It was also agreed that the bureaucracy should go forth and multiply and thus it came to pass that Dribbledale experienced its second reality — the communications breakdown. It was a vast resource pool of academic talent looked at this and took NO RESPONSIBILITY. It was, after all, up to the DEPOT to solve the problem. But the vast majority of students involved with the DEPOT viewed it was a STATUS SYMBOL and a stepping-stone for certain students' selfish fulfillment and there was BAD TASTE in their mouths. The faculty looked at the student body

and chuckled and the student body was laid to rest.

— Thus it came to pass that a massive inferiority complex developed at Dribbledale, which was to have serious implications on its graduates when they reached the outside world. They had come in great numbers to Dribbledale for an education and what did they get? TRUMP, I don't give a damn Band, and a PIN-BALL WIZARD.

— In their wisdom the government of ONT had seen to it that Dribbledale did not get any respectable residence accommodation. They could not envision a strong resident student body into a viable community. After all THAT WOULD BE TELLING. The theory of divide and conquer had worked before and the ONT natural-order-of-things could not afford to be threatened because that would mean ANARCHY. Thus it could never come to pass that Administration faculty and students could work closely together to aid the Dribbledale College Community (DCC) because neither the faculty nor the students were going to spend their entire lives in the University of Reality. They'll be soon off to Europe to CHECK IT OUT.

NEXT WEEK: THE STUDENTS AND THEIR ROLE (RIGHT ON).

by... Ray Neilson

the College should hold an open house, on Saturday in January and invite the public. The press, I'm sure, would be more than willing to give us the necessary publicity. Community involvement in Erindale can arise from an open house. This scheme works well at Waterloo and Western so what do we do — we have to lose by trying it here. In the three years that I have attended this institution (mental), there has yet to be an open house. The guest lecturers and other activities which are directed towards the community only encompass a limited number of people and in that sense have not been fulfilling their purpose. After having held

the open house, it is conceivable and even probable that the community response to other college activities would be greater.

If such a program were initiated I am sure that the students and faculty would respond favourably. The Erindale College Council should get the show on the road — Now.

Mel Chrysler
SCI III



blessed... to come together divine.

Your daffy dummy,
The Court Jester.
— (m.s.) —



The hour of Lycanthros has arrived and I must depart.

P.S.: To go together is

HAPPENINGS

Wed. Dec. 8: The newly formed University Contemporary Art Society presents the work of KAI, an Eskimo from Baffin Island at 1:00 till 4:00 p.m. in room 265.

Wed. Dec. 8: German Academic Club meeting at 5:00 p.m. in room 264.

Thurs. Dec. 9: The History Student-Faculty Committee meeting in room 111 at 1:00. All student members and others interested are asked to attend.

Thurs. Dec. 9: A night at Erindale for Grade 13 in rooms 287 and 292 from 7:30 til 10:00.

Thurs. Dec. 9: Music recital with Janis Orenstein, Soprano in room 292 at 2:15 p.m.

Fri. Dec. 10: FILM: Ishi in Two Worlds - rare still photographs are combined with motion picture film to relate the evocative portrait of Ishi, Yahi Indian chief,

believed to be the last person in North America to have spent most of his life leading a totally aboriginal life. It will be shown at 12:30 in room 292.

Fri. Dec. 10: FILM - *Yanomama* - A Multidisciplinary Study This unusual film illustrates the field techniques used by a team of specialists - from such disciplines as human genetics, anthropology, dentistry, linguistics and medicine - in one of a series of biological - anthropological studies of the Yanomama Indians in the dense jungles of Venezuela and Brazil. This will be shown in room 292 at 12:50 p.m.

THE OFFICES AND THE LIBRARY WILL BE CLOSED FROM 5 P.M. WED. 21ST TO 8:45 A.M. MONDAY 27th. EXAMS RUN FROM DECEMBER 15th TIL 21st

LIKE TO TALK?

Anyone interested in starting a Debating Society, please contact Mrs. Diane Brdar in the Erindalian Office (828-5260) or at 532-6892.

COLMAN DISCOTHEQUE

dates of operation:

Saturday Dec. 11/71. 8 p.m. - 2 a.m.

Saturday Jan. 8/72. 8 p.m. - 2 a.m.

Saturday Jan. 15/72. 8 p.m. - 2 a.m.

etc.

etc.

etc.

THE COLMAN DISCOTHEQUE

presents:
Recording Artist:
WAYNE BUTTERLY
Saturday December 11, 1971
8 pm - 2 am
Liquor (1½ oz. shots), Beer, Peanuts and Dancing
free admission!

WHO ARE YOU?

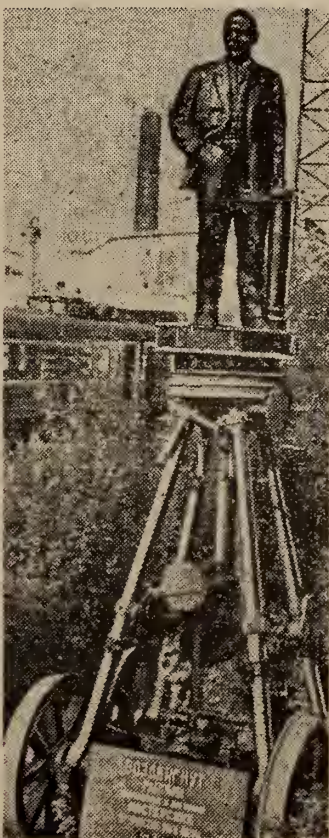
WHO are the Erindale College Student House Painters who advertised in the College last Spring? Your services are required but we don't have your name or telephone number. Please come to the Student Aid Office, room 219.

E.C.C. REALITY

Contd. from page 1

M. Walker
Interdisciplinary Committee: P. Smith, M. Freeman, I Pelech.
Performing Arts Committee: A. Haig, T. Dodd, J. Simopoulos, S. Mattice, D. Douketis, N. McClure.
Public Lectures Committee: F. Jaworsky, T. Dodd, J. Simopoulos, R. Neilson.
Public Relations and Information Committee: D. House, P. Fairgrieve, M. Clare, R. Neilson, B. Gates.
Research and Graduate Studies Committee: P. Fairgrieve.
Scholarships and Awards Committee: N. Coutts.
School Liaison Committee: P. Fairgrieve, M. Walker, F. Haque, B. Gates.
Student Facilities Committee: P. Smith, M. Bindhardt, S. Mattice, F. Jaworsky, A. Brody, D. Parker, T. Temporale.
Teaching Aids Committee: P. Szwarc, R. Wesolowski, B. Pendrel.
Transportation and Parking Committee: D. House, P. Homsy, D. Parker, R. Maitland, H. Magner, F. Pio.
Undergraduate Studies Committee: F. Pio, P. Trueman, P. Moran, T. Ocitiva, M. Clare, O. Seeler, M. Freeman, D. Kielty, P. Dack.

by F.M. Jaworsky



If Mohammed Won't Come To The Mountain



E.C.S.U. NUWS

THE SECOND GENERAL MEETING OF THE E.C.S.U. WILL OCCUR ON WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER, 8, 1971 AT THE COFFEE-SHOP (COLMAN PLACE). EVERYONE IS WELCOME TO ATTEND (even Paul Moran) TO DISCUSS RELAVENT CAMPUS TOPICS OF INTEREST AND TO UNDERSTAND WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT A SITUATION. SO IF YOUR AN INTERESTED PARTY HOW ABOUT COMING OUT at 1:00 p.m.

'TIS THE SEASON

The Yule Tide season is almost here and with it we hear from all sorts of well wishers including the vociferous and dynamic sage of the Erindale Intramural Hockey League, Mr. B.T.M. Winterstien. (ed. note, with a name like that he has to be important).

"Ladies and Gentlemen it is my pleasure at this time to inform you that the EIHL has come to the half way point of the 1971-72 season. The standings are as follows:

During this season of giving the league governors have asked that I contact the Jolly Old man and make the following requests. To our hard working but sometimes short sighted Referees: John Hewitt, a year's supply of rope, John Gibbons, a bright pink hair band, John Bostock, a first aid kit, Al Brady, mist spray for his glasses, Joey Joy, a megaphone and Frank Cervini, a bottle of 568. I will do my best to see

that the wishes of the governors are carried out, but I must remind them that only if these boys do what they are told will their wishes come true.

As you can see by the standings the league is closely balanced with 9 points separating the FRIGGERS from the HACKERS. The Hackers with a little griggering of their own after Christmas can be right back in the thick of things. Santa has said that he will try to have you play some Tuesday and Thursday games in 1972.

A special thanks to all those thousands of spectators who contribute so heavily and keep our League out of the Red. Steve and Rosemary, thanks a lot.

That Ladies and Gentlemen is my Christmas message and I hope that each one of you find a 'Peace' and a stocking full of happiness during this season of Goodwill.

B.J.M. Winterstein

SAGE

Presents

downchild

A CHRISTMAS AND GOOD-LUCK-ON-YOUR-EXAMS PRESENT

DOWNCHILD BLUES BAND

DECEMBER 9, 1971 1:00 p.m.

in the Junior Common Room

Admission Free

SPORT

HUSTLERS FEND OFF RYE HIGH DROP TO SCARBOROUGH

Dedicated solely to the interests of the Jocks of Erindale, SPORTS SPURTS is brought to you every now and then by Guinness Stout, noted cliché artist and wildman.

HOCKEY FLASH — Last week's Women's AA hockey action saw the Hustlers grab first place in the exhibition league with a win over Ryerson then lose to Scarborough College.

Tuesday night's "Hockey Night at Huron" saw the girls hold on for a 5-4 win against Ryerson. Play had been close for two periods and the score was 2-2. Then came their big period as the Hustlers popped in three to lead 5-2 up until the last minute and a half. Then RyePol 1 let loose their No. 7 who went on to score two goals within 20 seconds. You should have seen this amazon fans, she wore Tacks, played with a curved stick, could lift the puck over the net from thirty feet and teaches at the Dave Keon Hockey School. In fact she picked up all four Ryegoals.

Nevertheless our girls were made of sterner stuff(!) and held on for a 5-4 win.

Hustlergoals were by BamBam, Brawler, Gordie and Patrice with two. Johnny "Moe" Bower again came up with a sterling performance (!) making some key saves while it was still a close game in the first couple of periods.

Faster Foster's "Three Star Selection" is Patrice with her best game of the season, the Brawler who skated miles, and Molson's Award goes to Sally Manders who putawayafew(!) at Hustler's Pub after the game.

Black Friday saw a loss to ScarCol on their home ice, rat infested Centennial Arena. Only nine girls could make the trip so Coach Grogan implemented a rotating system which saw, for the most part, Marg Dunkone taking over Patrice's centre spot and Sally Manders moving up from defence with Janet to share duty, filling in Gordie's vacant right wing position.

Having only eight players aside from the goalie meant that the girls couldn't make a complete line change, so they had a lot of skating to look forward to. Musing about this on the way down to the game, someone made the observation that goalie Moe is always out there for the whole game without relief (of any kind!).

Question to Moe: "Do you sweat a lot in goal?"

Moe: "No, I get cold standing there."

Ronan: "Besides, girls don't sweat, they perspire."

Shirley: "No they don't, they glow!"

Background: "Applause!"

The Hustlers were able to keep up with Scar for two periods with Sue and Sue (the other Sue) scoring for Erindale. By the way, let's hear it for Sue who potted the first goal of her career. This Sue is, in reality, Sally Manders (of Geog. fame) and not to be confused with the other Sue, better known as "the Brawler" Bromley who got our other goal.

In the third period the Hustler's legs gave out and so we lost. Nevertheless they showed great spunk in skating with the Archfoes as long as they did. Special mention to the Brawler and BamBam who skated miles in this game.

To The Erindale Lacrosse Warriors

To the Erindale Lacrosse Warriors, I would like to extend the gratitude of the College for a tremendous effort in their attempt to defend the Dafoe Cup for Erindale. Although the final series was lost, their spirit was not.

Members of the team were: Bob Marshall, Ronan Grogan, Wayne Sorichetti, John Geraughty, Elmars Sprogis, Doug Ward, Rick Johnston, Brian Coghill, Dave Michie, Grant Cole, playing coach Doug McKeown, assistant coach Barry the Bart "Star" let, and manager Pat Hutchinson.

Many thanks also to their devoted fans who withstood what they did to lend their support.

— Guinness Stout



Come down and meet the boys every Tuesday and Thursday at 7:00. Contracts accepted. Birthday Parties a specialty. Dinner includes Knuckle sandwiches, cauliflower ears, raspberries and crushed nuts. Bring your own violin case, cement overcoats and concrete galoshes provided.

After the game was over (sung to a familiar tune), the ScarCol Jock Dept. treated us to three free rounds of draught at a local known as "The Running Pump". It was in the ensuing chug that we avenged our defeat on the ice by letting Sally Manders (our one-man (woman) boatrace team) and friends loose on the suds. One further note, Shirl "the Cruncher" Hobbs knows nothing about a missing collection of "Running Pump" draught glasses. And so we floated home to lilting tunes from the "Moe Nixon Repertoire Co." Mick wishes to express his thanks to a certain Texaco station where great relief was found by all on the return home.

At this time I would like to correct an error made in my article of a few weeks ago (through absolutely no fault of my own of course) which gave a Joe Adidas Award to Nancy. Evidence has been uncovered recently which proved her ineligibility for the award. It goes instead to the Cruncher.

Story by Guinness Stout

P.S.: — "Hockey Night at Huron" will be a regular event this year as we are finally allowed to play home games at Home instead of down at Varsity. Just a five minute drive gets you there for an enjoyable evening of Hustler Action followed by more Hustler Action at "Hustler's Pub" right adjacent to the arena. (Get directions from the Phys. Ed. office — 5269) So let's see some more crowd support (and we need crowd support when crawling out of the Pub).

— G.S.

Ski Club

SKI 'Mont Ste Anne'
Feb. 13 to 18, 1972
5 days — 5 nights
\$85.00

INCLUDES

1. Transportation
2. Accommodation
3. Meals: breakfast/dinner
4. Tows — all lifts (Mon.—Fri.)
5. Deposit \$25.00 before Dec. 17/71 at Phys. Ed. office.
6. Info. — Phys Ed. office.
7. Limited capacity — "first come — first ski"

SKI LESSONS!

Registration for seven week skiing course beginning January 6th and every Thursday from 7:00 — 10:00 p.m. at Glen Abbey, in Oakville, takes place in the Physical Education Shed from December 6th to 19th inclusive.

Cost on all seven lessons is \$7.00 upon registration. First come, first served basis.

Ride Needed To Florida

— Can leave anytime after Dec. 17. Will share driving and expenses.
Contact Jim Richard — 923-0808.

GHOSTS!

HAVE YOU SEEN A GHOST? IF YOU HAVE, CONTACT GERRY STERLING IN ROOM 265. LEAVE YOUR NAME, THE PARTICULARS OF YOUR GHOST, AND WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED.

DAVID BELL

SPORTS Up and Coming

Men:

Dec. 9:
BASKETBALL — 6:30 vs. St. M.B. at Hart House

GIRLS:

Dec. 6
HOCKEY — 8 a.m. vs. P.O.T.S. at Varsity

Where Are You?

WHO are the Erindale College Student House Painters who advertised in the College last Spring?

Your services are required but we don't have your name or telephone number.

PLEASE COME TO THE STUDENT AID OFFICE, ROOM 219A.

Thanks Tanya!

Linda Webber

Room For Rent

A room for rent, near Dundas (three minute walk) by Erindale Station Road, in Mississauga.

Contact George, if interested at 270-2447.

If you want it furnished, so it shall be!

DAFOE CUP

Phys Ed won the Dafoe Cup!

Phys Ed won over Erindale in the first game by a score of 7:3 and the second game 10:3.

Congratulations Phys Ed.

For Sale

COMPLETE SKI OUTFIT FOR SALE! PAIR OF HUMANIC COVERITE BUCKLE BOOTS, SIZE 10, WORN 5 TIMES — \$50.

PAIR OF 5-YR HART METAL SKIS WITH NEVEDA STEP-IN BINDINGS — \$60.

PAIR OF 48" COLIN METAL POLES AND POLAROID.

SKI BOGGLES BOTH FOR \$10.

CALL 920-3606

AFTER 3 P.M.

KARATE

Every Tuesday and Thursday in the "fantastic" gym at Erindale a number of people take advantage of the free Karate lessons given by Dave Manara.

Manara, an industrial engineering student at Ryerson, teaching in his second year at Erindale started Karate at the age of 15 and achieved his black belt (the highest award given for Karate excellence) when he was 17. Needless to say Manara is a dedicated person and is well qualified to instruct. He teaches his students "Shitoryo", one of the four different styles of Karate. Karate consists of many different belts or levels, seven to be exact, starting with white and progressing to yellow, orange, green, blue, brown and finally black. The grading system for advancement is based on your proficiency in performing a series of moves known as "Kata".

On November 25th I witnessed a Karate class and found out that it was much more than the famous karate chop. At the beginning of the class you are put through a series of exercises intent in relaxing your muscles and preparing you mentally for karate. These exercises are excellent for physical conditioning and everyone works on their own level and ability.

Le Roi



INTRAMURAL HOCKEY STANDINGS

	G	W	L	T	PTS.
Frank's Friggers	5	4	0	1	9
Talbot's Teddy Bears	4	3	1	0	6
Crone's Cronies	5	2	3	0	4
Hutch's Hunnies	5	1	3	1	3
Hewitt's Hackers	5	0	5	0	0